

Sorrow and Regret

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Category: Undertale
Genre: Angst, Hurt-Comfort
Language: English
Characters: Papyrus, Sans
Pairings: Papyrus/Sans
Status: In-Progress
Published: 2016-04-10 07:19:15
Updated: 2016-04-10 07:19:15
Packaged: 2016-04-27 19:40:49
Rating: T
Chapters: 1
Words: 1,058
Publisher: www.fanfiction.net
Summary: Sans really should have hid the key to his lab better so Papyrus wouldn't find it, as it was Papyrus did find it and now here they were

Sorrow and Regret

***Here, have some feels
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><p>"What is this?!" Sans jolted awake as Papyrus dropped something heavy on his chest. After a moment of shaking the grogginess from his head Sans' eyes fell upon the box and scattered photos that had landed on and around him. He grabbed one and picked it up to look, feeling his soul drop a million miles as he saw the photo he had taken of everyone up on the surface at the end of the good endings. "Answer me this instant!" Sans jumped and looked up at Papyrus, mouth opening but not with the intention of speaking.<p>

Angrily, Papyrus grabbed one of the photos and held it up, moving the one Sans had to the side. It was a picture of Gaster. "What about this? Who the heck is this? And this!" Papyrus grabbed another one and held it up, his tone full of betrayal. Sans felt his soul go cold as he saw the photo he had taken of Papyrus after a night of love-making, sprawled out naked on the bed. Papyrus's hand shook as he tossed that photo aside and grabbed another, and another, and another. Demanding answers to the pictures of times and people he didn't remember.

"ANSWER ME!" Papyrus threw a photo at Sans' face as he screeched, his expression one of complete betrayal. Sans looked down without an answer, feeling himself shake. "SANS!" The smaller skeleton jumped slightly and winced at the pain layered under the fury in his tone.

He glanced up at Papyrus.

"I-It's hard to explain, bro. I just...these things happened in a different time, a time you can't remember but I can," Sans answered slowly, trying not to waver too much. "That guy is called Gaster, he was our dad and was the head scientist, I worked with him." Papyrus eyed him a moment, jaw clenched tight. He grabbed one of the compromising photos of himself and held it up to Sans shakily, silently demanding an answer. Sans swallowed. "Th-There were many t-times that you and I...w-we got together, and I wanted to be able to know it was real, after it was all over. I-I'd never show 'em to anybody or anything, I sw-"

"How can I believe you?" Papyrus threw the picture down on the floor. "You kept this all from me, you didn't tell me about my own past, Sans! How can I trust that you didn't hurt me somehow to get these?! I'm_ tied up_ in one of them, Sans! What picture is that suppose to paint?!" Sans winced and looked away. "You wont even look at me." Sans curled up into himself more and he heard Papyrus hiccup a very quiet sob. "I can't believe this." Heavy footsteps receded and Sans flinched as he heard Papyrus slam the door to his room shut.

"I'm sorry," he murmured to no one. Sans closed his eyes and cursed himself over and over again in his head. He wished he didn't remember the resets like everyone else, then he wouldn't have to worry about any of this shit. But then again...Sans grabbed one of the pictures of Papyrus sleeping peacefully, if he didn't remember he'd forget all the times he'd had with Papyrus. Sans growled and threw the photo away. What did it matter if it hurt Papyrus in the end?

Sans sighed and got up, not bothering to pick up anything that fell onto the floor as he did, and walked out the door. He headed down the hall to his bro's room and reached out to knock, then stopped. Why was he out here? This was a bad idea. Just as he was about to turn back around he heard the door to the outside open and felt his soul freeze up again. Panic settled in his core and he bolted down the stairs, grabbing his shoes and pulling them on hurried before rushing after his brother.

"Papyrus, wait!" Sans turned left towards Waterfall and bolted after Papyrus, who was walking angrily. Sans quickly caught up and grabbed his wrist, feeling his soul twist as the other yanked away from him and turned to glare angrily down at him.

"Get away from me!" he hissed and Sans felt his soul plummet impossibly lower. "Why didn't you just tell me in the first place?!"

"I couldn't! Papyrus you wouldn't remember, there was no point in telling you. I-I was just trying to do what was best, I swear!" Sans pleaded, desperate to get the other to listen to him.

"Best? BEST?!" Papyrus let out an angry yell and turned around, walking away and leaving Sans standing there. "All you've done is lie to me, Sans. If you think that's best, you're a numbskull." If it wasn't such a dark time right now Sans would have been proud of that pun.

"Papyrus, please!" Sans ran after him again. "Please, if you just give me time to think I promise I can explain this all better and

it'll make sense, I promise! Please, Papryus, don't leave!" He grabbed Papyrus wrist again, then felt something hard hit him across the face and send him flying back into the snow. When he regained himself he felt his HP drop so slightly other monsters wouldn't have noticed and saw a bone in his brother's hand.

Did Papyrus just...hit him...?

"Leave. me. _ALONE!_" Papyrus threw the bone so that it landed just next to Sans, making the smaller flinch and curl up instinctively. By the time he looked back up Papyrus was gone, the bone fading into magic dust without its summoner to keep it there. Sans had hurt him. He hurt Papyrus and made him leave. It was all his fault. He should have stopped it. Shouldn't have been dumb enough to take those photos of him.

Sans curled in the snow and cried.

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><p>And that's a wrap! Don't worry, I'm making a second chapter and third chapter to finish it off. I'm not that terrible
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**Thanks for reading, please review, be good and if you can't be good don't get caught
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End
file.